

to democratic practices, judicial guarantees and the notion of civil rectitude in public office.

My concern continues to grow as each week brings even more disturbing developments in the case. We are disappointed that Justice Minister Dr. Raul Granillo Ocampo's assurances, made while he was ambassador to the United States, have not been followed up on. Despite the July 1997 rulings of the Court of Cassation confirming the earlier decision of the Supreme Court condemning the actions of the judicial authorities, the lower courts have refused to cease their continuous penal persecution.

The three documents from the Court of Appeals, Chamber VI on March 2, 1999, revoked the dismissals ordered by the lower court and ignored the decision by the Court of Cassation. The Appellate written by Carlos Alberto Elbert, Luis Ameghino Escobar and Carlos Alberto Gonzalez ordered the continuation of an investigation which has long exceeded its statute of limitations. If we add to this the lack of legal controls and malevolent obsession to persecute by the State Attorney's office the opening of a new case with the identical charges which originated the BAYS case in 1993 the denial of the right to a fair trial for the defendants, and the continuance of the processes already declared null, the picture becomes very alarming.

We have shown our concern and wish to help strengthen Argentina's democracy, but we seem to be ignored by the country's authorities. For me this is yet another opportunity to depict a number of disturbing instances where injustice has been done; where the courts have served as a persecutor of the human spirit, rather than its defendant. Let our citizens be aware of this situation, let us take care of our interests—both in the economic and the humanitarian field—and let's hope that this can break the silence that rests over this serious matter of a group of philosophers that have the admirable strength to keep on wishing to live in a democracy, like we do.

IN HONOR OF MADELINE CAIN,
MAYOR, CITY OF LAKEWOOD

HON. DENNIS J. KUCINICH

OF OHIO

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, April 14, 1999

Mr. KUCINICH. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to honor the achievements and contributions of Madeline Cain, Mayor of the City of Lakewood, Ohio.

As the first woman mayor of Lakewood, Cain has focused her efforts on developing an effective economic development strategy, controlling costs, preserving high quality and safety services and protecting the residential character of the community. Cain initiated the "Mayor's Night Out" program to bring government and community members together. This program includes a door to door visit by the Mayor and an informal gathering of neighbors and city officials at the home of a host resident. Other achievements include the creation of the Economic Development Fund to encourage private investment in the community, protect and create jobs, and prevent the deterioration of commercial and industrial areas.

Cain also served as a member of the Ohio House of Representatives, where she au-

thored one of the nation's first anti-stalking laws and sponsored various bills regarding children and the disabled. While in the House of Representatives, Cain also served in leadership of the Ohio House Democratic Caucus as Chair of Policy and Research.

Mayor Cain is also active with a number of organizations, including serving as a member of the Board of Trustees for Lakewood Hospital and the Advisory Board of Malachi House (a home for terminally ill homeless).

My fellow colleagues, please join me in honoring the accomplishments of a dedicated public official, Mayor Madeline A. Cain. Her work is greatly appreciated by her constituents and I wish her continued success.

TRIBUTE TO GINA CASANOVA

HON. GARY G. MILLER

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, April 14, 1999

Mr. GARY MILLER of California. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to honor seven young women in my district who have earned the Girl Scout Gold Award, the highest award in Girl Scouting.

The Gold Award requires the greatest achievement in career exploration, service to other people, and acquisition of skills. This award is a strong reflection of these youngsters' ability to set goals, to put value into action, to plan, and to relate to the needs of the community.

I wish to recognize Gina Casanova of Troop 439 in Brea, CA.

Mr. Speaker, I also wish to congratulate and thank Karin Carlson, Director of Program Services for the Girl Scout Council of Orange County for notifying me of their achievements. On behalf of the people of the 41st Congressional District of California, let me say that we are all proud of you.

SETON HALL VOLUNTEERS—
MAKING A DIFFERENCE

HON. DONALD M. PAYNE

OF NEW JERSEY

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, April 14, 1999

Mr. PAYNE. Mr. Speaker, as National Volunteer Week approaches, it is with great pride that I rise to commend a dedicated group of individuals from my alma mater, Seton Hall University, who are making a real difference in lives every day—on campus, in their local community, and internationally. Known as the Division of Volunteer Efforts (DOVE), this volunteer service component of Campus Ministry is actively engaged in the promotion of social justice.

DOVE volunteers work to ensure that graduates of Seton Hall, in addition to being well-educated academically, also develop a keen awareness of social problems and a compassionate approach to resolving them.

Putting their faith into action, members of DOVE, which include Seton Hall graduates, undergraduates, staff and faculty, number 2,000 strong and contribute an average of 10,000 hours of service each academic year.

DOVE is involved in a wide range of volunteer activities, including Adopt a Grandparent

Month; American Red Cross Disaster Response Team; Tutoring for English as a Second Language; visits to hospitals, soup kitchens and community food banks; Carnival of Fun and Camp Fatima for the mentally and physically disabled; New Jersey Special Olympics; SHU 500; Day of Community Service; AIDS Walkathon and Softball Tournament; and The Literacy Volunteers of America. DOVE is also involved in a number of mentoring programs to address the needs of at-risk youth; efforts to aid victims of natural disasters; and an international service project for the Republic of Trinidad and Tobago.

Mr. Speaker, I know my colleagues here in the House of Representatives join me in sending the members of DOVE our congratulations on their outstanding community service and our very best wishes for continued success in their important mission.

THE TERRORIST ELIMINATION ACT
OF 1999

HON. BOB BARR

OF GEORGIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, April 14, 1999

Mr. BARR of Georgia. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to introduce the Terrorist Elimination Act of 1999 that would end a decades old ban on U.S. government involvement in killing foreign military and terrorist leaders.

The ban has been in place since the late 1970s by Executive Orders, and the legislation I am introducing, would nullify the provisions of several Executive Orders that created the ban.

In several recent cases, the United States has committed extensive force to operations designed to remove a handful of elite political rulers, or military or terrorist leaders. This was our basic military goal in strikes directed at Libya, Iraq, and other sites in the Middle East and North Africa in recent years. It also appears to be the motivation behind American involvement against Slobodan Milosevic's forces in the former Yugoslavia.

It is dishonest, costly and dangerous to use massive military force to remove those leaders who threaten American lives, commit terrorist acts or war crimes, or who destabilize regions of the world. Our federal government should never put the lives of our troops at risk when there is an alternative method of accomplishing the same goals.

Terrorists leaders or war criminals should rarely be directly targeted, and any such steps should only be considered after very careful and comprehensive consideration involving our military, intelligence, and policy leaders. However, when a foreign dictator or terrorist leader threatens the lives of Americans, I believe it is entirely appropriate for us to remove that threat by any means necessary, without arbitrarily limiting our options.

Mr. Speaker I wrote to President Bill Clinton with regard to this issue on August 24, 1998. Below is a copy of the letter I sent to the President:

August 24, 1998.

In re assassination ban.

Hon. WILLIAM J. CLINTON,
President of the United States, The White House, Washington, DC.

DEAR MR. PRESIDENT: Ever since the Ford Administration, the Executive branch has

operated under a wide-ranging and ambiguous ban on "assassination." Most recently, the ban was reiterated in Executive Order 12333, which states that, "[n]o person employed or acting on behalf of the United States government shall engage in, or conspire to engage in, assassination."

As you know, the debate about what does and does not constitute "assassination" remains unsettled. However, the practical result of this ban is that United States forces are allowed to bomb military targets, hoping to kill terrorist leaders collaterally, but are prevented from designing surgical strikes for that purpose or working with others to do so.

I urge you to consider lifting this ban and designing a new system so that the threat posed by individuals proven to be directly responsible for the deaths of American citizens—such as Osama bin Laden or Saddam Hussein—can be eliminated in cases where it is simply impossible to capture them by ordinary means. I firmly believe such a system should be put into place, and that it should also include strong and effective safeguards against abuse, such as a requirement for limited consultation with Congress.

Taking action against a foreign leader posing a direct threat to our armed forces or civilian citizens is a power you already possess under the Constitution as commander-in-chief. Arbitrarily, and somewhat disingenuously purporting to deny a President such a power by Executive Order reduces credibility and hampers your role as commander-in-chief.

As the threat posed to American citizens by terrorist organizations continues to grow, it is important we use every tool at hand to block those who would destroy our lives and property from doing so. While final removal of terrorist leaders is a draconian measure that should be used only sparingly, there are, unfortunately, cases where it is clearly warranted. I believe we should fashion a mechanism for making such action possible, and would welcome the opportunity to work with you in that endeavor.

With kind regards, I am,

Very truly yours,

BOB BARR,
Member of Congress.

At this time the Administration has not revoked these Executive Orders. So in turn I am introducing this legislation.

Mr. Speaker, I ask my colleagues to join me in supporting the Terrorist Elimination Act of 1999.

A TRIBUTE TO CORKY ROW

HON. BARNEY FRANK

OF MASSACHUSETTS

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, April 14, 1999

Mr. FRANK of Massachusetts. Mr. Speaker, I recently received a letter from Mae Greeley of Fall River, Massachusetts, enclosing an article that had been written by James Holland, a former resident of the city. Mr. Holland's article is a warm reminiscence of what life was like in that neighborhood decades ago, and presents an excellent picture of American urban history. I agree with Mrs. Greeley that it is the kind of reminiscence that ought to be shared so that people get an understanding of the positive aspects of our urban history, and I ask that the article be printed here.

First of all, it was a place with a rich ethnic heritage—the first American home of many immigrants from that part of Ireland from which the name Corky Row derives.

I recall at an early age being told proudly by relatives and older neighbors that a certain person who became a priest, or a judge, or a doctor, or other prominent member of the community once lived in this tenement (they were never called apartments) on Branch Street or was born in that house on Third Street. Most of these successful men and women were reared in large families by hard-working parents, living side-by-side with others of the same cultural background without the social problems prevalent today.

Corky Row meant to me St. Mary's Cathedral, the veritable soul of the neighborhood! Most of the boys and girls received their early training in the parish school where the values inculcated in the home were reinforced and codified by the Sisters of Mercy. I recall the streams of men, women and children, who literally poured out of their yards on Sunday mornings to fill the church at the hourly Masses as the bells from the lofty tower sent forth their familiar sounds up and down the street.

It meant going to South Park to aspire for the parish baseball team in the then flourishing and highly competitive Catholic League. The team was then under the dedicated tutelage of the young Reverend Francis McCarthy and was made up of such talented players as Billy Sullivan, Eddie Calahan and Jimmy Padden.

Or it meant practicing basketball with a peach basket nailed to my Uncle Jerry's barn on Fourth Street with fellows like Ted Devitt, because someday you might be asked to play for St. Mary's under the hart twins just as Ray Greeley and Tommy Sullivan were then doing.

It meant spending endless hours on Saturday afternoon playing "peggy ball," truly a Depression game, which required the lusty swing to try to drive it over the north fence of the Davenport School yard.

It also meant belonging to a "gang," being accepted by "the guys" such as Mike Kearns and Jeff O'Brien. This meant being allowed to "hang around" the corner with them, not to molest or harass others, but just to be together to enjoy the banter and the camaraderie which such gatherings provided.

I recall that a certain unwritten code of conduct prevailed among the gang and you were accepted if you complied.

Corky Row meant for me personally a very special place with a peculiarly warm neighborhood feeling. The house where I lived at the southeast corner of Fourth and Branch streets was in a yard with two others—10 tenements in all. The door to each was as open to me as my own—baked beans from Maggie Sullivan every Saturday, homemade rolls from Julia Devitte, rich fudge from Esther Harrington.

I visited one of these tenements daily as a boy because they always had the Boston Post which I would read, spread out on the kitchen floor in front of the Glenwood coal range—the front room was always closed off, of course, in the winter.

And on the first floor of our house at 486 Fourth St. lived my Uncle Jerry and Aunt Be, who were like second parents to me. Jerry was a familiar figure in Corky Row as he drove or rode his spirited horse through this high-density neighborhood.

It meant a place of family stability. Seldom, if ever, did I hear of a divorce or separation in those days. The same families, it seemed, occupied the same tenements forever. Even today as I ride through Fourth and Fifth streets, I can recall the names of the families who lived in certain tenements so many years ago.

These lessons were translated into political action in the form of youthful parades through the streets of the neighborhood in behalf of Jeff O'Brien's father—Representa-

tive James A. O'Brien, Sr., then of Second Street.

Corky Row meant the Davenports Schoolyard, now the Griffin Playground, with its superb softball league and teams from every corner of the neighborhood—Corky Rows, Davenports, Mitchells, Hodnetts, Levin's pets, Trojans, etc. Nightly, young and old would gather in and around the school yard to watch such great players as "Red" McGuinness, George Newberry, Johnny Cabral, Mark Bell and Tom Harrington, to name but a few.

It meant the proximity to South Park and the old Grid League on Sunday afternoons, where the two keenest rivals were the Royals of Mark Sullivan from the corner of Fifth and Branch and the Corky Rows of Joe DePaola from Third and Branch to blocks away.

It meant playing touch football on the cinder-like surface of the Davenport School yard where two complete passes in a row made a first down and where players like Henry Paul and George Bolger made it awfully difficult to complete one. Or, it meant playing the game on Branch Street when there were only two players around, with the curbs forming the sidelines and the Fourth and Fifth Street intersections being the end zones.

It meant playing marbles, "pickers," we called them, with Eddie Myles under the street pickers—most of them formerly mine.

It meant all the kids in the neighborhood sliding down Third Street in the winter when sometimes you could make it from Lyon to Rodman Street if the surface was good and icy. Of course, you had to get out of the way of the "bulltops" steered by one of the big guys seated bravely on the front with an ice skate for a rudder.

I could go on and on with similar recollections of the joys of growing up in Corky Row. I often ask myself what made it such a happy place? The answer has to be—the people.

There was, in a word, a neighborhood spirit evidenced by pride in the achievement of friends and concern for their adversity and sorrow. Remember the wakes and funerals? But they are a story in themselves.

The women standing at the gates talking or going to St. Mary's on "rosary nights" greeted you by your first name. The older men, many of who belonged to the Corky Row Club, were always ready to encourage you in your athletic or scholastic pursuits. It was, in a way, like belonging to a very large family.

When you returned from the show at the Capitol or Plaza Theaters, or from a walk "down street," as we always called Main Street, and when you turned the corner of Fourth and Morgan streets and saw the closely packed houses, and as you hurried to get to the game whatever it might be, then going on in the school yard, there was a feeling of being home and with your own—you were back it Corky Row.

TRIBUTE TO TOM MORELLI

HON. SCOTT MCINNIS

OF COLORADO

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, April 14, 1999

Mr. MCINNIS. Mr. Speaker, I would like to take a moment to recognize one of Colorado's exceptional volunteer fire fighters, Tom Morelli. In doing so, I would like to pay tribute to a man who has shown, time and again, that it pays to give a little back to the community.

Tom Morelli is a resident of Colorado who has made a large impact on his community